



# IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Novelized by Samuel Field From the Successful Play by

ROI COOPER MEGRUE and WALTER HACKETT



CHAPTER XII.

"I'll take my medicine."

As Cyrus Martin paced up and down the office he caught an exchange of glances between Peale and Rodney. That decided him.

"Andover soap?" he grunted. Then to Rodney in a more propitiatory tone he added, "Have a cigar?"

Rodney took one of his father's Havanas and threw away his own stub.

"Thanks," he said.

There was a pause.

"Have a cigar, young fellow?" said Mr. Martin to Peale next.

"Thanks," said Peale, surprised.

"Allow me," said Mr. Martin, lighting his cigar and then walking over to Rodney.

"Well, thinking things over, why should you and I fight?" he began.

"You started it, father," said Rodney.

"Quite true," said Martin, "and therefore I should be the one to call it off. Now, son, here's the idea: I'd rather have you with me than against me. The money doesn't matter much. In your way, while I don't indorse that kind of publicity, I suppose you boys have done some good advertising."

"Thank you, sir," claimed in Peale.

"Not at all," said Martin, then added to Rodney, "And if you're going to have a Becker shouldn't I be better than the Andover soap people?"

Rodney's throat gave an involuntary cluck of pleasure.

"After all, blood is thicker than business. What do you suggest?" he said.

"Suppose I buy you out," Mr. Martin said, "including your trademark and good will?"

"Oh, you have our good will now, sir," put in Peale.

Rodney reflected:

"Buying us out might be expensive for you, father."

"Oh, I guess it won't take all the money I've got. What's your proposition?"

"What's yours?"

"How is the business—what are the assets and the liabilities?"

"How fortunate! It was only this morning that Mr. Peale roughly copied off the totals from our books," said Rodney.

"I try to keep up with every detail of the business," chirped Peale.

Rodney passed out the pink statement.

"There you are, father," he said.

"If my liabilities \$133.13, assets \$22,818," read Mr. Martin.

"And 10 cents," added Peale.

"That's a remarkably good showing," admitted Mr. Martin. "Well, I'll give you \$20,000 for your business as it stands."

Rodney took a good hold of himself.

"But we don't want to give up our business," he protested. "I like business. I wish you'd made me go into it years ago, father."

"We wish to continue in our chosen profession," added Peale grandly.

"Well, suppose you take 25 per cent of the profits," suggested Mr. Martin.

"It's wonderful weather, isn't it?" said Rodney; "these crisp, cold, bracing mornings?"

"Well, I hardly thought you'd grab at that," said Martin. "What will you take?"

Rodney rose to the occasion quickly.

"One hundred thousand dollars cash," he said; "you assume all the contracts and obligations of this company, give us 40 per cent of the profits, a contract for me at \$20,000 a year, for Miss Grayson at \$10,000." Peale coughed audibly behind him—"And another for Mr. Peale at the same figure."

Mr. Martin looked at the two men a moment, chewing his cigar.

"Done," he said finally. He could see, out of the corner of his eye, Peale and Rodney exchange looks and shake hands. Well, he had come down to buy them out.

"I congratulate you, father," Rodney said.

"You needn't," said Mr. Martin. "As a business proposition I don't think much of it, but I guess it'll show old John Clark he can't butt into my family affairs or get Ellery mixed up with my boy's business."

"Yes, father, we'd much rather have you than Ellery," asserted Rodney.

"Oh, much rather," echoed Peale.

"This important deal was none sooner agreed on than Miss Barke came in inopportunely and conveyed to Rodney the information that the agent of the landlord wanted to see him at once.

"Yes," said Rodney. "You see, father, we're thinking of taking larger offices," he added. "Come, Peale, we'll be right back, father."

"Yes, father, we'll be right back," echoed Peale as they went out.

Mr. Martin stood there watching them proudly.

"Bully kid," he said; then changing to a contemptuous tone, "Ellery Clark!"

Well, that was a load off his mind at any rate, he reflected contentedly. Of course he had bought a pig in a poke, more or less. You couldn't tell whether their books were carefully audited or not. If Mary Grayson kept them

they were probably pretty straight. He was glad to have the boy back anyway. And there would be no more sandwich men parades.

Altogether he was in a quite mellow mood when Mary Grayson opened the door and came in. From the look on her face she was glad to see him and extraordinarily relieved too. Alas for the soap king! He did not realize how short his satisfaction was to be.

"Why, Mr. Martin!" cried Mary happily.

"Hello, Miss Grayson!" he said. "It's mighty good to see you again."

"Oh, Mr. Martin," responded Mary. "I'm so glad Rodney finally sent for you!"

"Sent for me?" repeated Mr. Martin in surprise.

"Have you talked to him?"

"Oh, yes. He's just gone out for a minute to see the agent of the landlord."

"Oh, then he told you about that too?"

"Yes, he told me. Why not?" asked Mr. Martin, puzzled.

"Oh, I'm so glad you've settled with him. You have settled, haven't you?"

"Yes, sure."

"Oh, good! Isn't it wonderful for him?"

The relief in Mary's voice was genuine, absolutely, as Ambrose Peale would have said. Poor Mary had had a trying day. There had been that dreadful man Jones to begin with, Rodney's \$2,500 check must have gone through the clearing house in double quick time, Mary had thought, as the advertising man appeared again. The fact was, it seemed that he had gone to the bank to get it certified and was furious to find that there were no funds there of the 13 Soap company to meet it with. He roared loudly about the sheriff. Unless the check was made good at his office in an hour he would leave the sheriff round and sell them out, cover up their billboards and send them all to jail.

Mary didn't know much about sheriffs, and they sounded terrifying. She had heard about the law's delay, but the law sounded swift and terrible as interpreted by the irate Jones. She couldn't laugh about it and chaff about a cell with a sunny exposure, as Ambrose Peale did. That awful counted too! A woman swindler who had tried to get into them for \$5,000. And the electric agent threatening to turn off the light from all their beautiful signs if he wasn't paid at once. How unreasonable people were! How could you pay them when you hadn't any money? And now, last of all, the rent agent making a fuss. No wonder Mary had begged Rodney to send for his father and give in. She was sure old Mr. Martin would help Rodney if he was sent for. Very naturally Mary thought on seeing Cyrus Martin smoking his cigar there contentedly that he had come in answer to Rodney's summons. She went on, sighing:

"Just think, without you he couldn't have lasted out the day."

"Couldn't what?" ejaculated the astonished soap king; then, recovering himself swiftly, he added: "Quite so. Quite so. Oh, by the way, in our negotiations the one thing Rodney didn't go into fully was the nature of the assets."

"The assets?" laughed Mary gayly.

"They must have amused you. Why haven't any?"

"Ha, ha! Haven't any?" echoed Mr. Martin, trying to laugh with her.

"But everything's all right now," went on Mary sweetly.

"Oh, yes! Great, great!" said Mr. Martin. "By the way, there was a report on the street today that the Andover Soap people were going to make a deal with Rodney—build him a factory—"

"Oh, there's nothing in that," said Mary innocently.

"Are you sure? As I got here I thought I saw Ellery Clark."

"Oh, that wasn't business. He just came to try to borrow some money from Rodney. Wasn't that funny?"

"Oh, yes, very funny," said Martin; then, changing his whole manner, he added angrily:

"The young scoundrel!"

"What?" said Mary.

"Thank you, Miss Grayson, for telling me," said Mr. Martin. "Do you know what he tried to do to me? Hold me up for \$100,000, and but for you he'd have succeeded."

"Oh, what have I done?" cried Mary in distress.

"You've saved me a lot of money and kept me from being a fool. That's what you've done. Thank you. Good morning."

"You mean at last he had succeeded in getting you to back him?" cried Mary.

"At last! So that was his scheme all the time, was it? He didn't go into business on the level, but just for my benefit? And you were helping him. Well, he can thank you again for having failed."

"It's all my fault," cried Mary, break-

ing down.

"Yes, it was from the start. You got up the plan of my pretending to put him out of the house—a mighty silly idea."

"Oh, but I tell you you must help him," pleaded Mary.

"Help him yourself. You've got \$5,000."

"But I gave it to him," cried Mary.

"My son took money from you!"

"He didn't know. I pretended it was

"It's up to me, and nobody else, to get out of this. Please go."

from a friend." It made him awfully jealous, too," blubbered Mary.

"Well, you got him in, now you can get him out," declared the soap king.

"But your bet," asked Mary—"you bet \$30,000 with John Clark. You don't want to lose that, do you?"

"Well, if Ellery's trying to borrow money from Rodney it looks like an even break. And anyhow I'd lose the bet twice over rather than have my own son think he could make a fool of his father."

"But he is a good business man," pleaded Mary bravely. "He'd make you proud of him. If he could keep on a little longer I know he'd succeed. If you'll just help him he'll make money, you'll see he will."

"Of course, you want him to make money," said Mr. Martin brutally. "You're thinking of that percentage contract with me."

"I'm not—oh I'm not!" cried Mary. "I can't see him fail. I don't want you to pay me. I'll try to give you back what you've given me."

"By George, I believe you really are in love with him, Mary."

"Yes, I am—now," admitted Mary proudly. "But that doesn't matter. We've got to save him—save his business."

"I won't give him a nickel. Goodbye!"

"But you can't go like this," Mary cried. "He'll be disgraced. He's in debt—in danger."

"Let him get out of it himself, then," said this Roman father. "It'll do him good. I've made it all too easy for him."

"But that's your fault, too," persisted Mary.

"Yes, it is, and I don't propose to repeat the error. He's led to me all the way through. We'll let him face the truth now. We'll see what he's made of."

Mary just sat and looked at him quite limply, letting her hands fall idle in her lap. What could she do? To make matters worse she could hear the rattle of men's voices outside as Rodney and Peale tried to soothe the rent agent's righteous indignation. Rodney and Peale came back, trying to look cheerful, but really quite crestfallen, as Mary could see very well.

"Well, we're going to move," said Rodney.

"Yes, nice chap, that fellow," said Peale.

"Well, Mary, have you heard about our deal?" asked Rodney next.

"The deal's off," Mr. Martin interrupted brusquely.

"Yes, off," repeated Mr. Martin brusquely. "Because you took me for a bigger fool than I am. My own son can't do that to me. I've found out now that you're broke."

"Oh, Mr. Martin!" protested Mary, crying.

But Mr. Martin stopped her.

"And all the time you were lying to me about the Andover Soap people and the factory they were going to put up. You thought you could make a fool of me—get the best of me, did you? Well, you can't. I'm finished with you and your 13 Soap. You're a smart Alec. You're a complete fake."

"I guess you're right," said Rodney. "Ah!" said Mr. Martin.

"I did try to be smart," Rodney said. "I was stuck on myself. I thought business was a cinch. But you're right. I have been a fake. This whole thing never seemed real. It was just fun—like a game. But I've waked up, and now it's serious. I tried to get the best of you, but I'll take my licking. I don't want any charity. I know what's coming to me, and I'll take my medicine."

His father looked him over curiously.

"Well, maybe I've said a little too much," he said, relenting a little.

"No; it's all true," said Rodney.

"But, see here, I don't want you disgraced," said his father. "I—"

"You told me never to come back to you for a nickel," said Rodney bravely, "and I won't."

"Now, see here," began Martin.

"Please, father," Rodney went on. "It's up to me, and nobody else, to get out of this. Please go."

He held out his hand.

"Goodby, son," he said gently and went out.

"Oh, Rodney, Rodney!" cried Mary when the office door had closed on the old man's back.

(To Be Continued.)

**EAGLE.**  
Beacon.

Mrs. O. S. Anderson visited the latter part of this week with her sister, Miss Abbie Judkins, at Hastings.

William Bennett of Freeman, Missouri, is visiting at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Ed Carr and family, and other relatives.

Walter Peterson was down from Lincoln the first of the week. He has just recovered from a siege of the smallpox.

Miss Gladys Latrom is the proud possessor of a new piano which was purchased for her the first of the week by her grandfather.

Mrs. Eugene Setz came up from Plattsmouth Tuesday for a few days' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Vanlandingham.

Charles Renner has installed a gas engine on the handcar, which will eliminate a great deal of work in going to and coming from work.

On Wednesday of last week a family reunion was held at the home of Mrs. Sophia Spahle, southwest of town, in honor of her sixty-seventh birthday. About twenty relatives were present. A big dinner was served and all report a pleasant time.

Mrs. Edward Sprick and daughter, Bueh, of Stanton, Neb., and Mr. Walter Jensen of Lincoln arrived here Sunday morning for a visit with their sister, Mrs. John Hardy and family. Mr. Jensen returned home Sunday evening, while Mrs. Sprick and daughter will remain for a few days.

There are some people in this community who are always interfering with the business of others when it does not concern them in the least, and according to our way of thinking it is a very poor policy to follow. We have always found that we have all we can do to look after our own business affairs and not to be concerned in the least about the other fellow. If he makes a mistake that's his business and not our duty to offer advice. This is surely a queer old world.

**NEHAWKA.**  
News.

Miss Ida Padour was a passenger to Lincoln Saturday to spend a few days with relatives.

Mrs. Charles Keltner was a passenger to Lincoln Friday to spend a few days with friends.

Miss Imo Heebner came home from Falls City Saturday to spend a few days with her parents.

A. L. Conrad came down from Omaha Monday to spend a few days with relatives.

Walter Swartz, who has been confined to his home north of town for a couple of weeks with the mumps, is again on the job at the depot.

Mrs. Edwin Schomaker and baby, accompanied by Alma Schomaker, were passengers to Nebraska City Saturday to visit a few days with the former's parents.

G. W. Nelson of Arapahoe, Neb., who has been visiting relatives and friends for two weeks, returned home Monday. He stopped in Omaha a few days en route.

Last Thursday evening the Weeping Water creek was he highest it had been for a number of years, being caused by the extreme warm weather which melted practically all the snow.

Another druggist arrived in town Sunday evening and is making his home with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Adams. The youngster and mother are doing nicely and Charles is roll-

ing pills faster than ever.

The marriage of Miss Gertrude Edith White of Lincoln to Mr. Oren Malcolm Pollard of Nehawka took place at 6:30 o'clock last Tuesday evening, February 17th, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. White, 2970 Holdrege street. The ring ceremony was performed by Rev. John W. Crist, pastor of the Epworth M. E. church.

**ELMWOOD.**  
Leader-Echo.

G. A. Murdock and wife of Nehawka came Tuesday evening for a visit at the home of the latter's cousin, Bert Reed and family.

H. Beck of Nehawka was in town on Tuesday visiting friends and relatives. He gave us a pleasant call and renewed his subscription.

Rev. Otto Klette left Monday afternoon for Emerald, Neb., where he will spend the week visiting with an old-time friend with whom he attended school in Germany.

J. G. Wunderlich of Nehawka was in town last Saturday attending the third degree work of the Masonic lodge. Mr. Wunderlich is a candidate for sheriff on the democratic ticket at the coming primaries.

Ralph Walker of Swea City, Iowa, came in Friday afternoon to visit at the home of his sister, Mrs. R. Tolhurst, and other relatives here. He remained until Tuesday afternoon when he returned to his home at Swea City.

Robert Currah of Lincoln was down Saturday attending the Masonic lodge ritualistic work. Mr. Currah is a brother of Mrs. Robert Wall, residing southwest of town, and he is a former resident of this locality, the Currah family having been among the early settlers here.

Dick McNurlin was up from Weeping Water Tuesday inspecting the old buildings back of the American Exchange bank. These buildings are to be moved out of the way in the spring to make room for Harry William's new garage building, and Mr. McNurlin will undoubtedly have the job.

Last week a deal was made whereby Grandma Bailey has disposed of her property here in town, selling the same to I. M. Liston of Lane, Kas. He is the father of Dr. O. E. Liston and a brother of J. T. Liston, our depot agent. We understand that Mr. and Mrs. Liston will move to Elmwood and make this point their future home.

Last Friday Otto Stege was badly hurt. He was chopping down a large tree on his farm and when the tree fell one of the large limbs struck him in the face completely smashing his nose and rendering him unconscious. He was brought to the doctor's office and given proper attention. At the present time he is getting along nicely but in all probability his nose will soon be all right again with the exception possibly that it will be a little out of "plumb."

**WEEPING WATER.**  
Republican.

F. A. Davis left Wednesday morning for California.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. August Hohman, Monday, March 21st, a daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Hohman live on the Rose farm two and one-half miles northwest of town.

John Busch of Avoca was in town between trains Monday. He was returning from a month's stay in Wichita, Kansas. He liked Kansas so well that he expects to move there in the near future.

Mrs. H. B. Wolcott and Miss Anna Hitchman left Wednesday afternoon for California, where they will visit Miss Hitchman's brother and some of the Weeping Water people who live on the coast near Pasadena.

Mrs. Dave Foltz of South Omaha, who had been visiting at the home of her brother, Bird Dawson, several days, returned home Saturday. Her mother, Mrs. Davis, who came down with her, remained for a more extended visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Case and family of Cold Water, Michigan, who have been spending three weeks at the home of Mrs. Case's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Saylor, west of town, returned to their Michigan home Wednesday.

Jack Russell, the faithful engineer at the mill, went to Omaha Wednesday, where he was married to a lady from Michigan whom he has known for years. The happy couple are expected to arrive this (Thursday) evening on the 4:30 train.

Francis Baldwin broke his left arm at the wrist last week while at work in the Missouri Pacific yards in Oma-

**LOUISVILLE.**  
Courier.

Miss Etta Gabel returned home Thursday from a week's visit with Miss Pauline Thimgan of Omaha.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. Edward Ingram has been very ill recently having suffered several attacks of heart trouble with which she has been afflicted for some time past.

It is stated that much valuable lumber torn from the bridge has been recovered several miles down stream. There is still much heavy ice in the river and the danger is not yet over.

Mrs. H. E. Brown of Scotts Bluff, Neb., who has just returned from an extended stay in California, arrived Wednesday to visit her sister, Mrs. E. D. Stevenson, and her niece, Mrs. E. H. Worthman and family.

Mrs. Ada Cox returned this week from Montana, where she was with her son and daughter, Floyd and Lily Cox. She says she does not expect to return to Montana, but that later on her children may come to Nebraska.

Mrs. Henry Keil and two little sons are here visiting Mrs. Keil's sister, Mrs. C. M. Seybert and family. Mr. Keil has bought a farm near Altana, S. D., and is there at present and Mrs. Keil and children will join him next week.

Rev. William B. Olmstead, general conference evangelist from Ohio, and Rev. L. Glenn Lewis, president of the Central Academy and College, McPherson, Kansas, will hold services at the First Methodist church Saturday evening at 7:30 and over Sunday.

The Louisville auto bridge had just been repaired and two additional steel spans put in, the improvements costing several thousand dollars. Contractor Smith of Lincoln, who did the repair work on the bridge was in town Wednesday and will move his pile driver back and begin the reconstruction at once.

Miss Iva Seybert had the misfortune to slip on the sidewalk near their home last Sunday morning, and sustained a fall in which she sprained her ankle and tore the ligament of her foot. She is improving nicely, but has suffered considerably from the accident. Miss Iva has just returned home from Lincoln, where she has been attending business college the past six months studying stenography.

**UNION.**  
Ledger.

Richard Smith departed Sunday for Coleridge, where he will purchase live stock by the car.

Mrs. Harry Graves and little daughter came up from Omaha Saturday and spent Sunday with relatives.

Hugh Robb, wife and daughter were among those witnessing the "Birth of a Nation" in the city Saturday night.

Quite a number of out of town people attended the funeral of LeRoy Allison, conducted at the Lewistown church last Friday.

Luther Hall and Richard Smith shipped three cars of good stock cattle to Omaha last Friday and received the top of the market for them.

Lyda Clark, who has been the smiling figure behind the counter of Hunt & Morton's store, is no more. She resigned her position recently.

Agent Swanson of the Missouri Pacific has rented three rooms of the house owned and occupied by Mrs. A. Delaney. Mr. Swanson will build a home of his own this spring.

Tuesday was Washington's birthday and it was celebrated by only the postmaster in Union. From the number who tried to gain entrance to the office it seemed as though it was April the first.

Wouldn't it be a joke if the village board were to enact an occupation tax ordinance making these outside firms who come in here to do business pay for the music? Let's have one and enrich the city treasury.

We have been informed that Matt McQuin has sold his place here in town to J. C. Roddy. The deal reported was made Monday night. We have not learned what Mr. McQuin intends to do or where he will locate, but it is to be hoped that he and his estimable wife will not leave this community.

**LEGAL NOTICE.**  
Notice to Non-Resident Defendants, Their Heirs, Devisees, Legatees, Personal Representatives and All Persons Interested in Their Estates:

To the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives, and all persons interested in the estate of William T. McCann, deceased; Mr. William B. Lawson, first real name unknown, wife of William B. Lawson; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives, and all persons interested in the estate of William P. Bostyshell:

You and each of you are hereby notified that Stephen Joachim, as plaintiff, on the 17th day of February, A. D. 1916, filed his petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, wherein you and all of you are defendants; the object and prayer of which petition is that the claims, interest, right, title and interest of each and every one of you in and to the

East half of the Southwest Quarter and the West half of the Southwest Quarter, all in Section one (1), Township eleven (11) North, Range eleven (11) East of the 6th P. M., Cass County, Nebraska, be declared invalid and of no force and effect; that the title of said plaintiff in and to said real estate and all other interest thereof be quieted as against you and each and every one of you, and against any and all claims of each and every one of you, and against the claim of each and all of any person claiming under, through or by you and each and every one of you whose names are above set forth, if living, and the heirs, devisees, legatees, and personal representatives and other persons interested in the estate of each and every one of you, have no right, title, claim or interest in or to said real estate, or any part thereof, and that each and every one of said defendants, those named and those whose names are unknown, and not stated, be forever barred from asserting or asserting any right, title, interest or estate in and to said real estate or any part thereof, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem just and equitable.

You and each of you are further notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 10th day of April, A. D. 1916.

STEPHEN JOCHIM, Plaintiff.  
C. A. RAWLS, Attorney. 2-24-16wks

**LEGAL NOTICE.**  
Notice to Non-Resident Defendants, Their Heirs, Devisees, Legatees, Personal Representatives and All Persons Interested in Their Estates:

To the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives, and all persons interested in the estate of William C. Potts, deceased; Seth Farr, Junior, if living, if dead, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives, and all persons interested in the estate of Wm. C. Potts, if living, if dead, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives, and all persons interested in the estate of Wm. C. Potts; Mrs. Daniel McCann, first real name unknown, wife of Daniel McCann; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives, and all persons interested in the estate of Wm. B. Lawson:

You and each of you are hereby notified that Henry Kehne, as plaintiff, on the 17th day of February, A. D. 1916, filed his petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, wherein you and all of you are defendants; the object and prayer of which petition is that the claim, interest, right, title and interest of each and every one of you in and to the

West half of the Southwest Quarter of Section six (6), Township eleven (11) North, Range eleven (11) East of the 6th P. M., in Cass County, Nebraska, and the East half of the Southwest Quarter of Section six (6), Township eleven (11), Range eleven (11), East of the 6th P. M., in Cass County, Nebraska, be declared invalid and of no force and effect; that the title of said plaintiff in and to said real estate and all other interest thereof be quieted as against you and each and every one of you, and against any and all claims of each and every one of you, and against the claim of each and all of any person claiming under, through or by you and each and every one of you whose names are above set forth, if living, and the heirs, devisees, legatees, and personal representatives and other persons interested in the estate of each and every one of you, have no right, title, claim or interest in or to said real estate, or any part thereof, and that each and every one of said defendants, those named and those whose names are unknown, and not stated, be forever barred from asserting or asserting any right, title, interest or estate in and to said real estate or any part thereof, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem just and equitable.

You and each of you are further notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 10th day of April, A. D. 1916.

HENRY KEHNE, Plaintiff.  
C. A. RAWLS, Attorney. 2-24-16wks

**LEGAL NOTICE.**  
In the County Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Estate of Luther R. Seybolt, Deceased.

To All Persons Interested in the Estate of Luther R. Seybolt, Deceased, Both Creditors and Heirs of Luther R. Seybolt, Deceased:

You are hereby notified that on the 14th day of February, 1916, John B. Seybolt filed his petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, alleging that Luther R. Seybolt died on the 25th day of October, 1915, and that all claims of each and every one of you, and that all expenses of administration, funeral charges, expense of last sickness, and all his just debts have been fully paid.

Also alleging that he died seized of the North half of the southwest quarter of Section ten (10), and the South half of the Northeast quarter of Section sixteen (16), and also three acres in the Southeast corner of the North half of the Northeast quarter of Section sixteen (16), all in Township eleven (11), Range thirteen (13), in Cass County, Nebraska.

And at the date of his death said Luther R. Seybolt was a resident of Cass County, Nebraska, that said deceased left him surviving as his only heirs at law, known, the said John B. Seybolt, his son, John B. Seybolt, and his daughter, Mary A. Muta, formerly Mary A. Seybolt, and that said John B. Seybolt, his son, John B. Seybolt, and his daughter, Mary A. Muta, formerly Mary A. Seybolt, have a homestead right in and to the South half of the Northeast quarter of Section sixteen (16), together with three acres in the Southeast corner of the North half of the Northeast quarter of Section sixteen (16), Township eleven (11), Range thirteen (13), Cass County, Nebraska, in and in all of said real estate, subject to said homestead right; that John B. Seybolt and Mary A. Muta each have an undivided one-third interest in and to all of said real estate, subject to the homestead right of Harriet A. Seybolt, widow.

The prayer of said petition is that a decree be entered by the Court binding the foregoing facts to be true, and establishing the respective rights of the parties interested in said estate.

You and each of you are hereby notified that a hearing upon said petition will be had at the County Court Room, in Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on the 25th day of March, 1916, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., and unless objections are filed in said Court on or before said date, the prayer of said petition will be granted, and a decree entered in accordance therewith.

Dated this 14th day of February, A. D. 1916.

(Seal) ALLEN J. BEESON, C. A. RAWLS, Attorney. 2-14-16wks